Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. **Philadelphia, October 21, 1837.** **Whole No. 847.**

THE SEY.

Beautiful the sky!
Under not the gorgeous ways have seemed
Such purely circles trod by angel feet;
Image of light for spirits only meet,
Never, except in dreams,
Opened the realms unknown, the eternal place
Since down descend so angels' tents;
Day and age crowned Night alternate reign,
Never have rendered his throne unavailing, yet the day
Will speedily come, when they shall yell to the
discomfiture and disgrace of her mercenary foe."—
Jones replied not, but it was evident from the
cast of ferocious which overspread his features that
he had not been displeased at the stranger's
remark. At length, breaking the silence he said,
"Stranger, I should, be loth to injure a brave man
than the coming morrow—if you can conveniently
remain with us."
"My name," replied the traveller, "is Oliver; business
of an urgent nature compels me to decline your
proffered kindness.—I shall therefore set your hospitality no longer than the remaining light permits me to proceed."
"Truly, it seems to me, replied the host, 'as you
are on an urgent embassy, you do not use the most
expeditious mode of proceeding."
The stranger coloured slightly at the allusion to
his humble manner of travelling, but replied, 'We
are constantly governed by circumstances, it is not exactly of choice that I walk, I must confess—
but having lost my horse, and Rodney Ridge, it
seems to procure another, I was compelled to move
on foot."
"Indeed" replied Mrs. Jones, "you were unfortunate, but your case is not remediless, As Mr. Oliver
is of necessity compelled to stay with us, and intends
turning to her husband, we might assist him on her
journey."
If the gentleman,' replied the husband, 'will
accept the use of a horse he shall certainly be
welcome to one, as long as he has occasion to use
it."
Oliver bowed respectfully to this unexpected liberality, and replied, 'I am much obliged to you, but
be assured you shall have no cause to
regret having thus extended kindness to one under
misfortune, I will not say disgrace, as
may possibly arise, when I may be able to make
some return for it. Your horse is unsolicited, and at the
same time as gratefully.
The sun had but just risen and began to chase
the shadows of night from the earth, when the stranger
mounted beans on the eastern hills, when the traveller, having partaken of an early repast, mounted
a road lined with forest, and intersected only by
out for him. The village of Camden, toward which
he directed his course, lay twenty miles due
east from the hospitable habitation where he had
spent the night, and it was noon ere he reached
the banks of Wateree, a river 100 acres wide,
which glides slowly and majestically onward to the
ocean. The traveller, on the country on
several his attention, he gazed admiringly on the
tall and wide spreading oaks, and the gigantic
poplars which rose perpendicular in the air, while
their rugged sides were held in close embrace by
the ascending grape vines, which spread their tendrils from limb to limb, and from tree to tree, again,
then, threw to the earth their black and luscious
fruit. Having crossed the river, he again entered
into his train of thought, deep, one would judge
from the contracted and meditative hanging of the
brow, and the occasional sighs which escaped his
bosom, and the twitches which occasionally distorted his interesting
visage.
The period in which my narrative commences
was one of deep and pervading interest, with every
individual in the land. The revolution had already
blasted the breast of every friend of his country
for it was the hour of her peril, when the souls of
her sons were tried, as by fire, and when the
hearts of her daughters throbbed with anxious
suspense and solemn
at the storm-spirit rushes from his throne,
Bursts his fetters, and, impatient to be free,
Rides the heavens with his deep thunder-tone,
Bids the woods in murky masses fly,
And the waters
Heddlee, he cry
of Brooks, sustain for
Whose
Jones,
Jefferson,
Brooks,
Allen,
Bailey,
Hamilton,

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The Hero of King's Mountain.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

It was at the close of a long autumnal day as the shades of twilight began to reinstate the sovereignty of darkness, that a traveller on horseback observed approaching the secluded yet beautiful village of ——. The traveller was in a deep
being secluded, because it was far removed
any highway, retired in the solitude of the
and had consequently but few visitors. There
but one public house in the village, and that
was not commonly found in the residences
country gentlemen, and this, together with the
and other peculiarities which distinguished
the premises, its neatness and the air of
comfort which pervaded it, but was known
to the passer by, as a place where King George shall bring them
to their senses.'
Here you heard anything from the North,
hastened the landlord to inquire the news of the
scene of the British army in that quarter?"
"Why, sir," replied the traveller, I stayed from
three not long since, and the sentiment stated, that
Washington was still retreating before our conquering
army."
"Then you are a Briton,' said the stranger.
"No, replied the host, 'I can not say that I am,
but I am a friend to my country, and would that
every
I was not say that neither,' said the host, 'I am of
Scotch and Irish extraction, but as it's all the
same kingdom, I consider myself the country men of
both. I have lived here for many years, and have
by my industry, and by the assistance of seeing
fellow man in this retirement,"
"I am happier for you,' said the stranger, 'the
ratched side of the picture of war presents a sad
ntlement from its troubled scenes rather desirable
the hospitable mansion of the landlord of
from the conflict. I myself have sometimes pined
for the post, for a lodge in some vast wilderness
The scenes of which you speak, said Mr. Jones,
are too distressing to behold with insensibility.
would to heaven that I had never witnessed
something, he checked himself lest he should
betray his country men into a premature
disclosure of his political sentiments—I know not,
he continued 'where this state of anarchy and confusion will end.
It will end,' replied the traveller, and his eye
kindled as he spoke, 'in the triumph of the oppressed and the resignation of their rights; it can
not end otherwise.'
The accusation that I have received, stranger,' said
Jones, 'have almost induced a belief in my mind,
that a very long time will prevail. I have recently
heard of the almost universal success of the British
arms.'
'Mr. Jones,' said the traveller, 'the kindness, and
hospitality you have manifested toward me, forbids
me to believe that character in your political sentiments are, I can be otherwise than safe in expressing my mind freely—I tell you the cause of America must succeed, no matter how determined and apparently hopeless it be at present. If the odds were tenfold greater I should not despair, the arm of a freeman bared for the defence of his country is nerved with an energy which belongs not to the oppressor, and though past vindicliveness may have rendered his throw unavailing, yet the day will speedily come, when they shall yell to the
Jones replied not, but it was evident from the
cast of ferocious which overspread his features that
he had not been displeased at the stranger's
remark. At length, breaking the silence he said,
'Stranger, I should, be loth to injure a brave man
than the coming morrow—if you can conveniently
remain with us."
"My name,' replied the traveller, 'is Oliver; business
of an urgent nature compels me to decline your
proffered kindness.—I shall therefore set your hospitality no longer than the remaining light permits me to proceed."
"Truly, it seems to me, replied the host, 'as you
are on an urgent embassy, you do not use the most
expeditious mode of proceeding."
The stranger coloured slightly at the allusion to
his humble manner of travelling, but replied, 'We
are constantly governed by circumstances, it is not exactly of choice that I walk, I must confess—
but having lost my horse, and Rodney Ridge, it
seems to procure another, I was compelled to move
on foot."
"Indeed" replied Mrs. Jones, "you were unfortunate, but your case is not remediless, As Mr. Oliver
is of necessity compelled to stay with us, and intends
turning to her husband, we might assist him on her
journey."
If the gentleman,' replied the husband, 'will
accept the use of a horse he shall certainly be
welcome to one, as long as he has occasion to use
it."
Oliver bowed respectfully to this unexpected liberality, and replied, 'I am much obliged to you, but
be assured you shall have no cause to
regret having thus extended kindness to one under
misfortune, I will not say disgrace, as
may possibly arise, when I may be able to make
some return for it. Your horse is unsolicited, and at the
same time as gratefully.
The sun had but just risen and began to chase
the shadows of night from the earth, when the
mounted beans on the eastern hills, when the traveller, having partaken of an early repast, mounted
a road lined with forest, and intersected only by
out for him. The village of Camden, toward which
he directed his course, lay twenty miles due
east from the hospitable habitation where he had
spent the night, and it was noon ere he reached
the banks of Wateree, a river 100 acres wide,
which glides slowly and majestically onward to the
ocean. The traveller, on the country on
several his attention, he gazed admiringly on the
tall and wide spreading oaks, and the gigantic
poplars which rose perpendicular in the air, while
their rugged sides were held in close embrace by
the ascending grape vines, which spread their tendrils from limb to limb, and from tree to tree, again,
then, threw to the earth their black and luscious
fruit. Having crossed the river, he again entered
into his train of thought, deep, one would judge
from the contracted and meditative hanging of the
brow, and the occasional sighs which escaped his
bosom, and the twitches which occasionally distorted his interesting
visage.
The period in which my narrative commences
was one of deep and pervading interest, with every
individual in the land. The revolution had already
blasted the breast of every friend of his country
for it was the hour of her peril, when the souls of
her sons were tried, as by fire, and when the
hearts of her daughters throbbed with anxious
suspense and solemn
at the storm-spirit rushes from his throne,
Bursts his fetters, and, impatient to be free,
Rides the heavens with his deep thunder-tone,
Bids the woods in murky masses fly,
And the waters
Heddlee, he cry
of Brooks, sustain for
Whose
Jones,
Jefferson,
Brooks,
Allen,
Bailey,
Hamilton,

Advertisements

eeth's Offices,
table Universal Pill, whole-
ncipal Office, No. 4 CHES-
ond Street, PHILA.

rocessing demand in all parts of
ticularly in the city of Phila.
ETH'S VEGETABLE UNI-
ssed it necessary to analyze
ement it, devoted exclusively
ed Medicine.
ained an unprecedented pop-
a number of Druggists to
ations there. This circum-
who recommend their friends
of the same time to be candid,
ide the necessity of avoiding
store the counterfeits as
ed, that the human frame is
es, an impurity of the blood,
ation bring about a derange-
ase ensues, and if not speedily
ders of Life, &c. &c.; and thus the im-
moval from the body by em-
Universal Pills, a fully proved
ed.
dyspepsia, dyspepsia, dis-
ases of the liver, gout, flat-
s, epilepsy, paralysis, pain
ache, giddiness, and all
derangement, are in short
ed Vegetable Pills, as three
these Pills safe and speedy
are entirely exhausted. Pro-
observe old and abusive
direct adherence to the direc-
here it exists. The increasing
of Nature, fully demonstrate
Household's Pills.
ing more than one of them—
ly, twenty minutes before
ing more than the remaining
the light-worn brow, God's sign of peace, ap-
pears.
lovely is the morn!
After warrior, a step united take,
For all the East, a gentle rolled,
The broad Heaven in its blue depth is dyed,
And in the deepening stars, as when at old,
Some race was born!
Joy spreads from the King of Day,
In a dazzling robe of golden light;
Saddened earth smiles in the ruddy ray,
The old ivory peaks glow with a circle bright.
Happy days how fair!
Nothing rife have hushed their hurried flow,
Every winds have sighed themselves to sleep;
In the deepening mode of gentleness, and low,
Silence settles even on the deep,
Earth seems wape in prayer;
Praise on this sacred expanse,
And as to mortal skill was never given,
Conscious, seems to look, with eager glance,
And thought beside him now the gates of Heaven!
e glorious the West;
in the red Titan seeks his ocean bails;
like a flaming Paradise of gold;
like a beautiful vision of other worlds,
are myriad crimson banners are unrolled;
from the blazing crest
most mountainy summit the fiery rain;
streams of silver wept through verdant vales;
stained clime and the golden plain.
Day-dream—oh, cloud-creation hailed
beauteous by night;
soft and clear, the poly places beam,
ful and lovely as the sweetest star;
may possibly arise, when I may be able to make
some return for it. Your horse is unsolicited, and at the
same time as gratefully.
The sun had but just risen and began to chase
the shadows of night from the earth, when the
mounted beans on the eastern hills, when the traveller, having partaken of an early repast, mounted
a road lined with forest, and intersected only by
out for him. The village of Camden, toward which
he directed his course, lay twenty miles due
east from the hospitable habitation where he had
spent the night, and it was noon ere he reached
the banks of Wateree, a river 100 acres wide,
which glides slowly and majestically onward to the
ocean. The traveller, on the country on
several his attention, he gazed admiringly on the
tall and wide spreading oaks, and the gigantic
poplars which rose perpendicular in the air, while
their rugged sides were held in close embrace by
the ascending grape vines, which spread their tendrils from limb to limb, and from tree to tree, again,
then, threw to the earth their black and luscious
fruit. Having crossed the river, he again entered
into his train of thought, deep, one would judge
from the contracted and meditative hanging of the
brow, and the occasional sighs which escaped his
bosom, and the twitches which occasionally distorted his interesting
visage.
The period in which my narrative commences
was one of deep and pervading interest, with every
individual in the land. The revolution had already
blasted the breast of every friend of his country
for it was the hour of her peril, when the souls of
her sons were tried, as by fire, and when the
hearts of her daughters throbbed with anxious
suspense and solemn
at the storm-spirit rushes from his throne,
Bursts his fetters, and, impatient to be free,
Rides the heavens with his deep thunder-tone,
Bids the woods in murky masses fly,
And the waters
Heddlee, he cry
of Brooks, sustain for
Whose
Jones,
Jefferson,
Brooks,
Allen,
Bailey,
Hamilton,

tion, Asthma
Lecty, &c.
ed under authority, the
ed in the cure of the
ed in the cure of the
ed in the cure of

SPEECH OF MR. CLAY ON THE SUB TREASURY BILL.

The speech of Mr. Clay in the Senate, on the Sub Treasury Bill, was in all its details a masterly exposition of the causes, and consequences of the existing pecuniary embarrassment of the country. No man perhaps more intimately understands the subject than the eloquent senator from Kentucky, and none certainly can more distinctly see the direful result of the measures now pursuing.

We regret our inability to give more than the following extracts, which are commended to the especial notice of our readers.

Prior to that series of unfortunate measures which led for its object the overthrow of the Bank of the United States, and the discontinuance of its fiscal agency for the Government, the people upon earth never enjoyed a better currency or had exchanges better regulated, than the people of the United States. Our money in its intrinsic appraisal to have attained as great perfection as any thing human can possibly reach. The profusion of United States and local banks presented a true image of our system of General and State Governments, and worked quite as well. Not only within the country had we a local and general currency perfectly sound, but in whatever quarter of the globe American commerce had penetrated, there also did the bills of the Bank of the United States command unbounded credit and confidence. Now we are in danger of having fixed upon us, indefinitely as to time, that medium—an irredeemable paper currency—which, in the universal consent of the commercial world, is regarded as the worst. How has this reverse come upon us? Can it be doubted that it is the result of those measures to which I have adverted? When, at the very moment of adopting them, the very consequences which have happened were foretold as inevitable, it is necessary to look elsewhere for their cause? Never was prediction more distinctly made; never was fuller history more literal and exact.

Let us suppose that those measures had not been adopted, that the bank of the United States had been rechartered, that the public deposites had remained undisturbed; and that the Treasury order had never issued; is there not every reason to believe that we should be now in the enjoyment of a sound currency; that the public depositories would be now safe and forthcoming; and that the suspension of specie payments in May last would not have happened?

The cause of our present difficulties may be stated in another way. During the late Administration, we have been deprived of the practical benefit of a free government, in the forms, it is true, renained and were observed, but the essence did not exist. In the place of self-government, the collected wisdom, the aggregate will of the whole, or at least of a majority, models and directs the course of public affairs. In its despotism, the will of a single individual governs. In a practically free government, the Executive controls the Chief Magistrate: in an arbitrary government, the Chief Magistrate controls the nation. And has this not been our situation in the period mentioned? Has not power been forced his own will on the nation? Have not all those disastrous measures—the veto of the bank; the removal of the deposites; the rejection of the land bill; and the Treasury order, which have led to our present unfortunate condition, been adopted, in spite of the wishes of the country, and in opposition, probably, to those of the dominant party itself.

The moral dedocible from the past is, that our free institutions are superior to all others, and can be preserved in their purity and excellence only upon the stern condition that we shall never lose the obligations of ourselves one moment to all the ties of party, or to individual dictation: and that we shall never compromit, upon any pretext whatever, the sovereign will, as we recently condemn.

The great evil under which the country labors is the suspension of the banks to pay specie, the total derangement in all domestic exchanges, and the paralysis which has come over the whole business of the country. In regard to the currency, it is not that a given amount of bank notes will not now command as much as the same amount of specie would have done prior to the suspension, but it is the failure, the danger of an uncertainable paper money, and not the lawfully or permanently fixed upon the people, that fills them with apprehensions. Our great object should be to re-establish, as soon as necessary, and thereby to restore the exchanges, and revive the business of the country.

The first impression which the measures brought forward by the Administration make is, that they consist of temporary expedients, looking to the supply of the necessities of the Treasury, without any intention to provide a currency, or to relieve the community, or to aggravate than alleviate the sufferings of the people. None of them proposes to restore the disorders in the actual currency of the country; but the people, the States, and their banks, are left to shift for themselves as they may best can. The Administration, after having usurped between the States and their banks, and made them unto the Federal service, without the consent of the States, after having pulled and pawed them; after having brought them, or constrained to bring them, into their present situation, now suddenly turns its back upon them, leaving them to their fate! It is not content with that; it must absolutely execrate their cause. And the very people who were told by the Administration that these banks would supply them with a better currency, are now left to struggle as they can with the very currency which the Government recommended to them, but which it now refuses to receive!

The professed object of the Administration is to establish what it terms the currency of the Constitution, which it proposes to create by restricting the Federal Government, in all receipts and payments, to the exclusive use of specie, and by refusing all bank paper whether convertible or not. It discloses all purposes of crippling or putting down the banks of the States; but we shall better determine the design or the effect of the measures recommended, by considering them together, as one system.

Is it practicable for the Federal Government to put down the State banks, and to introduce an exclusive metallic currency? In the operations of this Government, we should ever bear in mind that political power is distributed between it and the States, and that, whilst our duties are few and clearly defined, the great mass of legislative authority abides with the States. That banks exist without us, independent of us, and in spite of us. We have no constitutional power or right to put them down. Why then, seek their destruction, openly or secretly, directly or indirectly, by discrediting their notes, and by bankrupt laws, and bills of pains and penalties? What are these banks now so fearfully and denounced? Intruders, aliens, enemies that have fastened their way into the bosom of our country against our will! Reduced to their elements, and the analysis shows that they consist of, 1st, of stockholders; 2d, debtors; and 3d, bill holders and other creditors. In some one of these three relations, a large majority of the people of the United States stand. In making war upon the banks, therefore, you wage war upon the people of the United States. It is not a mere abstraction that you would kick and cuff, and trample and destroy, but a sensitive, generous, confiding people, who are unconsciously turning their eyes towards you, and imploring relief. Never, since that you inflict upon the banks, reaches them. From the stockholders it passes by.

True wisdom it seems to me, requires that we should not seek after, if we could discover, that unbearable abstract perfection; but should look to what is practicable in human affairs, and accommodate our legislation to the unremovable condition of things. Since the States and the People have their banks and their bills, and since we have no constitutional authority to put them down, our duty is to leave to them all but what is exclusively national, and to exert all our constitutional powers to make that safe, and to perform, in the most beneficial manner, the purposes of their institution. We should embank, not destroy, the foreboding stream which sometime threatens an inundation.

* * *

But there are some more specific objections to this project of Sub-Treasuries, which deserve to be noticed. The first is its monarchy. The Sub-Treasurer and his business constitute the only guaranty for the safety of the immense sums of public money which pass through their hands. It has to be compared with that which is possessed through the agency of the banks. The collector, who is to be Sub-Treasurer, pays the money to the bank, and the bank to the safe burning officer. Here are checks, you propose to destroy them. Here are the safe and unexpired, of all, the bank, with its machinery of president, directors, cashier, teller and clerks, all of whom are so many sentinels. At the very moment when the Secretary of the Treasury tells us how well the Sub-Treasury system works, he has communicated to Congress a circular signed by himself, exhibiting his distrust in it; for he expects in that circular that the public moneys, when they amount to a large sum, shall be specially deposited with those very banks which he would repudiate. In the State of Kentucky, (other gentlemen can speak of their respective States,) although it has existed but about forty-five years, three Treasurers, selected by the Legislature for their established characters of honor and strictly private faithless. And the list of the delinquency of one is the history of all. It commenced in human weakness, yielding to the earliest solicitations for temporary loans, with the most positive assurances of a punctual return. But repayment failed, and weak human nature to such temptations. How easily will it be, as has been done, to indemnify the sureties out of the public money, and squander the residue?

2. Then there is the liability to favoritism. In the receipts, a political partisan or friend may be accommodated in the payment of duties, in the disbursement in the purchase of bills, in drafts upon the convenient and favorite offices, and in a thousand ways.

3. The fearful increase of Executive patronage. Instead of thousands of new officers are to be created; for this bill is a mere compromise between the Executive and all are to be placed under the direct control of the President.

4. Lastly, pass this bill, and from every quarter its friends may profess to be its aim, that perfect union of the purse and the sword, to justify dreaded by our British and Revolutionary ancestors, becomes absolute and complete. And who can doubt it who knows that over the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington, and every Sub-Treasurer, the President has the power to exercise a controlling sway? To exact implicit obedience to his will!

* * *

Hitherto I have considered this scheme of Sub-Treasuries as it is: now let me see how it represent it—a system solely for the purpose of collecting, keeping, and disbursing the public money, as specie exclusively, without any bank agency whatever. But it is manifest that it is a system which will not, and is not intended to, a vast and ramified connexion of government agents, by which the public money will in Washington, and every Sub-Treasurer will be a little Treasury. The receiver general to draw on the several Sub-Treasurers in payment for all the disbursements of Government. No late restriction has as to the denomination of the drafts or checks. He may throw them into amounts adapted to the purchase of remittances, and give them all the appearance and facilities of bank transactions. The great branches of this system, that at New York will be the most important, since about one-half of the duties is collected there. Every dollar of that amount, command a premium from every point of the Union, for the great money centre of the country. Issued in convenient sums, they will circulate freely, and become the basis of the whole specie of the country concentrated in the principal city. Whether the Secretary of the Treasury, at New York, and represented by the Sub-Treasurer, will be a unique, or will be found throughout the country. The responsibility of the Sub-Treasurer will be consequently greatly increased, and the Government will remain bound to guaranty the redemption of all the checks, drafts, and remittances which the denomination emitted upon the faith of the money in his custody, and will be liable to be sued to the hazard of the loss of the amount or specie in the hands of the Sub-Treasurer. Before the commencement of each session of Congress, of this Government paper shall be required to present a list of its agents, with a statement of their sums, it will be found inconvenient or incorrect. Such a system of restriction, and it will be ultimately abandoned.

In the Senate prepared to consent to place the whole of the public money now collected for the revenue of the country, at the will of the President, or, which is the same thing, in the custody of a person acting in obedience to his will, but not him at the head of any more powerful and influential system of Government banks that ever existed!

Silk Intelligence.

Letters Relating to Silk.—It appears that the importation of silk goods during the last year ending Sept. 30, last year amounted to more than seventeen millions of dollars, being near to twenty millions more than the year before.

The Committee of Congress, on the subject of silk, say that the disproportion of value to be exported for the last twenty or thirty years, between the imports and exports, has occurred chiefly from the increase of population, and which is becoming greater every year, will, it is believed, present the American States with the fact of the silk encouragement which may be extended to them by the National and State Legislatures, for producing the raw material in sufficient quantities to supply the demand for the whole of the country. Such being the case, no fears need be entertained of our ever stocking the market, so long as the demand for silk goods shall exist.

The Committee say further, that "could a specific description of the practical culture of the Mulberry tree, and the management of the silk worm, be published to the world, *it would finally become one of the greatest silk growing countries in the world.*" The thorough knowledge of the culture is now pervasive every section of the country. In fact, the enough knowledge of the culture is now pervasive every section of the country. In fact, the governments are giving encouragement, and nothing wanted but the practical knowledge under the existing state of things, and more perseverance than has yet been exhibited, and we should soon be able to report something to be done in any preceding year. Our state governments are now offering premiums for the raising of silk growers which they ought not to neglect.

Among the states offering bounty is the state of Maine, offering a bounty of 5 cents on every pound of cocoons grown within the state, and 10 cents on every pound of silk reeled.

Vermont offers a bounty of ten cents on every pound of cocoons grown in the United States.

Connecticut offers a bounty of one dollar on every hundred of Italian or White Mulberry trees, cultivated five years, and fifty cents on every pound of silk reeled on an improved reel.

Pennsylvania offers a bounty of fifty cents on every pound of cocoons, 20 cents for reeling, and 10 cents for every pound of silk spun, equal to two dollars on the pound. It is now for the legislature of Pennsylvania to say whether a half a gill, or a $12½ part of a bushel, and has the present year, fifty bushels or more of the first quality of Tea leaf.—*Northampton Courier.*

Wet Leaves.—Experience, the past season, has satisfied us that feeding the silk worm on wet leaves is the most ingenious way to cause death, or the quality of the cocoon. We have fed with leaves wet with dew and rain, and have never seen worms more healthy, or better cocoons. The same is true, so far as the experience of others has come to our knowledge.

Preserving the Morus Multicaulis.—In reply to repeated inquiries how to preserve the Morus Multicaulis through the winter, we will say, we give the following methods, which have been practised with success. The first is to take a good order by taking them up soon after the frost had taken off the leaves, and burying them in a dry, sandy knoll, so that the water cannot reach the earth intimately with the trees, and use no manure, or the sprouts will start and destroy them. Some have left the trees in the earth, but in the same manner of burying, but kept finely. Freezing does not injure them, so long as they are completely covered with earth. I have known them left in the cellar, in the same manner, but it is better, mixed with sand, which is the best way to keep cuttings taken off in the fall.

From the Chambersburg Repository.

GEOLOGICAL EXCURSION.

In passing through Gettysburg a few days ago, I was struck with the external appearance of Pennsylvania College. It has been built but a few years, is near its completion, and will be occupied in the next session. In point of beauty and accommodation omitted upon the faith of the country, as his country, as his country, as his

ATTENTION ABSENTEES.

Patrick Collins, late of Florence, Ala. "having left," will please print us the balance of his subscription due the S. E. Post.

Richard Dunn, John Kemisse, and Dr. F. M Bacon, removed from Boonville, Mo. without settling their accounts or giving us notice, will be placed on our Black List as obstinate delinquents, unless they come this way immediately. The way our patrons in *Boonville and Palermo*, Mo. have "skedled us, as a excuse, is a "caution to the public" and will not be passed, we allude to D. Adams, Robert Hood, Moses, *Jno. H. Shackelford*, and others.

Lucius B. Pierpont has left Canton, Conn. with out remembering his dues to the printer. He will please settle or \$2 so early as may be convenient.

Jacob Whitbeck left Marsyjack, Pa. for the State of Ohio in a hurry, or in a flurry, that he was indebted to us for 18 months subscription. Our friends in Ohio will please remember this trifling debt of consequency, and the generous sin of defrauding the printer

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA.
Saturday, October 21, 1837.

DELINQUENT AGENTS.

Subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post, Casket, &c. at Nashville, Tennessee, and its vicinity, are cautioned not to pay any subscriptions to Norvell and White, or C. C. Norvell.—If we can obtain a suitable agent, the accounts will be sent on for settlement, if not, all the subscriptions at Nashville to be discontinued at the end of the currejt six months unless paid in advance.

The agents in St. Louis, Mo. have made no returns for some months, and if the agent in St. Louis, will please defer making any further payments to J. P. Beily, or to Meech and Dennes, we shall confess our to obtain a good agent for that city with whom subscribers will adjust their accounts.

Jonathan Dennis, late traveling agent in Chester County, has absconded to Ohio without refunding us and other publishers of a large amount of collections. He is a most abandoned scoundrel and is unworthy of trust or confidence from any person.—He is a cripple by trade, and a lame, moving on a crutch, but he will prefer sconding if he can meet any person in the west, so confident as he trust himself in preferring working at his trade: it was hoped that an appprenticeship in our House of Refuge had reformed him, but he is too rotten at heart to be amended.

On Monday the 16th inst. Congress adjourned to the first Monday in December next.

We have received the first number of the Backwoodsman, a weekly paper, published at Grafton, in the State of Illinois.

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

The subject of Animal Magnetism, has excited some attention in England, where many extraordinary cures have been made. In an article in Blackwood's Magazine, for September last, an account of two cases, at the same time confessing our utter and entire want of faith.

Before laying the more scientific report of Mr. Dowson, as read at the last meeting of the Metropolitan Society, we shall endeavour as we may be allowed to describe a visit which we paid to the exhibition of one of the cases, ourself. On entering the room, No. 8, Maddox street, we found a number of persons, and a gentleman standing on the floor. Baron Dupotet, a tall handsome prepossessing appearance, with fine dark intelligent eyes, and a pleasing address. Gentleman who had offered himself for experiment. After kneeling the patient and the operator for some time, till the temperature of the room was lowered, the latter placed his hands on the patient's shoulders, and passed lightly down his arms to his lower hand. This operation he repeated then two or three times, and then that till that time was done with the fingers closed. He moved it gently, with a waving motion over the patient's face, at about two inches distance from his head, then from the crown of the head to the chin, leaving action of his hand down the stomach and legs, and, having finished the latter, he shook his body, returned to the brow. This was continued for nearly a quarter of an hour, and the patient persisted in saying he experienced no change. At last, however, he seemed to feel some of the effects of the process, and his colour disappeared, and he confessed that his heart beat in a way he had never experienced before. The baron continued his manipulations and he renewed activity, and at length the baron declared that if would be impossible for the magnetiser to proceed any further, as the patient had left the room he went. He then, in five or six minutes, appeared at the top of the stairs, leaning on the arm of the patient, who struggled with himself for some time, and at length, with a great deal of effort for us to hold him, or he must follow, as it were dragged by a power to which he was subject. As the patient appeared considerably excited, the baron thought it right to carry the experiment further. Some time after, however, being evidently anxious to see the effect of the magnetism upon Mesmerite, the latter was brought to the entrance room, and the baron commenced operations with several of the gentlemen present. The first subject was a young man of forty years of age, not good-looking, and of a very dull appearance, and very modest. After a few minutes conversation with several of the gentlemen present, in a manner so unintelligible that we had not been in good health, but felt quite well, shortly became very heavy, and, at the request of the experiment was begun. Standing before him, and fixing his eyes steadily upon his face and body, and kept waving the hands before his face and body. In a few minutes the eyes began to become heavy, and to wink in the beginning of slumber, and at the end of the first quarter of an hour, he was in a profound sleep. To all appearance the subject was natural and in the breath came tranquilly, and he was perfectly unconscious of every noise. The baron addressed her, and to all his questions she replied immediately, but remained dumb when spoken to by any one else. She was told that it needed to be put in magnetic "rapport" with the baron, in order to hear any one besides, and to undergo the process. Our hand was placed on Julia's, which closed strongly and firmly on it, with a gentle pressure, and she declared that it fairly assumed what is called the magnetic grasp. Another took the hand of the sleeper, and told her we had a headache, and to relieve it was to be cramp. She was told to bring castor-oil, and eating chicken-broth, and to have to be cramp. She was told a chicken, carrots, and a quarter of a pound of butter. Gentleman now endeavoured to separate one of Julia's hands from the other

THE OHIO FARMER.

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavor.

FROM THE NOTE BOOK OF AN OLD MAN.
ENIGMA IN PRAISE OF WOMAN.

Happy that man most pass his life,
Who's free from matrimonial chains,
Who is directed by a wife,
Is sure to suffer for his pains.

What tongue is able to unfold,
The falsehood that in woman dwell;
The words in woman you behold;
Is almost imperceptible.

Adam could find no solid peace,
When Eve was given to be his mate,
'Till he beheld a woman's face:
Adam was in a happy state.

See in the female race appear,
Hypocrisy, deceit and pride,
Truth, darling of a heart sincere:
In woman never can reside.

They're always studying to cajoley,
Their name in malice and in lies;
Their leisure hours in virtuous joy:
To speed ne'er in their thoughts arise.

Destruction take the man I say,
Who make the Fair their chief delight,
Who no regard to woman pay;
Keep reason always in their sight.

N. B. The above has three readings—two to one in favor of women. To find the true reading, read the first and third, and then the second and fourth lines of each verse.

EPITAPH.

When London, of a rogue bereft,
Saw Tompkins, the distiller, die;
It seems some twenty pounds he left,
To pay a poet for a lie.

Thus wrote the hard, who, lacking gold,
Was yet in toil a fit bewilling.
'Tis none need not his worth declare,
Wicked his life was grand in shining!

"Jones, what did Squire Brammel mean when he told them 'ere chaps that were fishin' sp'ilers-tation that he would summon the old *poenon cease* gal at us." "Oh mother, you mean that *ponor cease* Intus." "Well, Josey, may be that were it, but I know it was somethin about a person."

Why is a love-letter like a Captain? D'ye give it up? Because it is a *Warrant of attachment*. *U. S. Gazette.*

A man in Lowell, in attempting to hang himself forgot to put the rope around his neck, and jumped off the barrel into a mud hole. He did not discover his mistake until he attempted to kick.

TURN ABOUT.—"——n, the comedian, and an inveterate wag, stumbling through the streets of A——, observed on a sign over the door of a shop, "Turning done here." He stopped in, and enquired for the master of the premises. "Can *you* be, sir," answered the first person he saw—"You're a turner?—know your business I have no doubt." "Certainly, sir, I turn in ivory, brass, wood, iron—in short in *every thing*." "Good! I oblige me by turning something while I wait." "What is it, sir?" "Turn me a somerset!" "Leave the shop, or I'll turn you out and——" "I'll overturn you if you try it!" returned the horrid creature.

During the American war, whilst Col. Burgoyne commanded at Cork, he saw a corpulent soldier among the spectators on parade, whom he addressed, "Who are you sir? You must be drilled twice a day to bring down your corpulency.—Who are you sir?" "Please your honor," replied Pat, "I am the *skeleton* of the 5th regiment of foot, who have just marched over America. The fact was so: for such was the carnage of the disastrous war that only the fat soldier and Captain Webb returned to Europe out of an entire regiment that went to America.

A woman who uniformly makes good coffee and does not scold even on a washing day, and would not be ashamed to be seen before breakfast time, will certainly make a good wife.

TAX ON BACHELORS.—A lady having remarked in company, that she thought there ought to be a tax on the single state—"*yes madam*," replied a gentleman present, "as on all other luxuries.

SUBLIMITY.—The Salem Gazette relates a good story illustrative of the comparative effects of sublimity on a man's mind. He was looking out of the window during a tremendous thunder storm. Peal on peal reverberated through the sky, as though the artillery of the heavens had ceutered to a single point.—"My——" exclaimed he, "what thunder! *and there goes my strip of peasat bottle!*

A familiar story is related of the benevolence of one of the sons of Ai. In serving at table, a slave had inadvertently dropped a dish of scalding broth on his master, the heedless wretch fell prostrate to deprecate his punishment, and repeated a verse of the Koran, 'Paradise is for those who command their anger.' 'I am not angry,' said the those who pardon offences.' 'I pardon you,' said the other who return good for evil.' 'I give you your liberty and four hundred pieces of silver.'

ANECDOTE.—The late Dr. West having married a very tall lady, whose name was Experience, was asked his opinion of matrimony; to which he replied, that the long Experience he found it a very comfortable thing.

THE FASHIONABLE.—A fashionable city lady, while in the country a short time since, inquired what those animals were which had such horns growing out of their ears,' as though it were not genteel for a woman to know a Cow.

SWIMMING OSTRICH.—Mr. Darwin, at a late meeting of the London Zoological Society, established the fact that the American Ostrich occasionally takes to the water and swims. On such occasions the weight of the body and massive legs make the bird nearly under the surface.—Several females deposite their eggs in one nest, and the male hatches them.

We copy the following curious notice from a paper recently established in the Wisconsin Territory:

Whereas, I has got an item that my claim in Skunk Settlement, on the Wissaconsicon river, has been jumped by some foreigners, out-laws, post-thieves, beef-stealers coming from some poor worn-out country, God knows where, Tom, Dick, and Harry—such as don't know how to swing, and hob-nal—of all sects of Christians. Now this is to inform all strangers in Wisconsin Territory, that I owns a sufficient land belonging to Uncle Sam, without taking my claim, therefore, take notice, all ye Hookers, Fakes, Duck Eyes, Sockers, Cornerackers, Yankees, Flat Heads, Wilderness Buck Saints, Bogus Bones, Rascalitators, Land Pirates, or what not, that if any one of you has squatted on my improvement and don't abscamble before I get there, well, as sure as Bull Creek—grease and gruinon you, and smack you into the middle of next week, as help us Moses.

REUBEN FLACK.

AMIABLE TRAIT.—Sir Walter Scott, in a letter to the late duke of Buccleugh, written on the death of the duchess, says that "among her numerous excellences she never failed to seem pleased with what she knew was meant to afford her pleasure.

COURAGEOUS OF THE ELEPHANT.—There is nothing that will sooner frighten the Elephant than the bleating of a Goat. However he may be engaged, to the hot pursuit of any object, if he hears the bleating of a goat, or any thing resembling it, he will pause, and then bound off with great speed, as though he were frightened out of his wits.

ANOTHER SCRAP

Those who have tasted Pungent dresses, which they wish to have colored and dressed over, and cannot afford to have them sent to the city for doing of it, may substitute a process of their own—far cheaper, and with equal success.

I will tell you of one method—you can try it, if you please, and I dare say your fathers or husbands would be better pleased with the appearance of your skill and industry, than with paying any bills for it.

Put two pounds of ground logwood in a bag, boil it well in a brass kettle—drain off the liquor, and wash the dress well in strong suds, and rinse it—wet it thoroughly in cider, and then immerse it in the dye—stir it well, that it may color all alike—keep it pretty warm; but not quite boiling, about half an hour—then wring it and rinse it in vinegar, to prevent its smutting.—You may iron it with your flat-iron, and it will have a fine lustre, as bright and lively as when new. Black is similar, the same as common Fergus, but considerably darker.—This is the way I did, and my husband says the color will do very well for farmers' wives and daughters.—*Maine Farmer.*

MODE OF LIVING IN IRELAND.

An *extraordinary* case was tried at N. York, before the Court of Common Pleas, in which Elish McGown was plaintiff, and William McGown was defendant. The action was brought for the recovery of £36, which the plaintiff claimed for the maintenance of the defendant's daughter, in Ireland, for the period of seven years, at one dollar per week. It was admitted that one hundred dollars had been paid. The defendant, it seems, had left Ireland in 1824, leaving his child Mary, a little girl of four years of age, in the care of her uncle, with whom she resided until 1832, when they both came to this country. In the course of the trial the following testimony was elicited, as reported by the *New York Daily Express*:

Patrick McGown was called to the stand.—Q. Patrick, did you know the plaintiff and the little girl in Ireland? A. Faith, you may say that—I lived only a quarter of a mile off. Q. In what kind of way did they live? A. In a way did they live? O, like other people, surely—eating and drinking. Q. Well, what did they eat and drink? A. O, potatoes were the principal dependence, and milk to astonish—that was the kind of milk, Patrick? A. What kind of milk is it? Buttermilk, to be sure. Q. Then they lived very well upon potatoes and buttermilk? A. Faith, they did, and sometimes male. Q. How often did they get meat to eat? A. Four or five times a year, sure—always upon holidays. Yate bacon and eggs there myself ate